



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XI.—NO. 44.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE, 22 1799.

WHOLE NO. 564.

THE SPORT OF FORTUNE.

A REAL HISTORY.

[CONCLUDED.]

THE particular method by which the Italian reached his aim remained a secret between him who received the stroke and him who struck it.—It was supposed, that he had laid before the Prince the originals of a secret and suspicious correspondence, which Aloysius should have carried on with a neighbouring court; whether genuine or forged is a matter on which opinions are divided. Be that as it may, he obtained his end to a dreadful degree. Aloysius appeared in the eyes of the prince as the most ungrateful and blackest of traitors, whose treason was placed so far out of doubt, that it was thought proper to proceed immediately against him without any formal trial. The whole was managed with the profoundest secrecy between Martinengo and his master, so that Aloysius never once perceived the storm that was gathering over his head. Obstinate in his baneful security, till the awful moment, when he was sunk from an object of general adoration and envy to an object of the deepest compassion.

On the arrival of the decisive day, Aloysius, according to custom, went to take a turn on the parade. From ensign he had become, in the space of a few years, colonel of the guards; and even this post was no more than a modest name for the office of prime minister, which in fact he filled, and distinguished him above the foremost in the country. The guard parade was at the place where his pride was wont to receive the general homage, where, in one short hour, he enjoyed a grandeur and glory which amply repaid him for the toils of the preceding day. Here, persons of the highest rank approached him only with respectful timidity, and those who did not feel themselves sure of his smiles, with trembling. The prince himself, if occasionally he presented himself here, saw himself neglected in comparison of his grand vicer, as it was far more dangerous to displease the latter than it was of use to have the former for a friend. And this very place, where he was accustomed to be revered as a god, was now pitched upon to be the dreadful theatre of his degradation.

He entered carelessly the well known circle, who stood around him to-day with the same reverence as ever, expecting his commands, as ignorant of what was to happen as he was himself.

It was not long before Martinengo appeared, attended by some adjutants; no longer the supple, cringing smiling courtier—arrogant and strutting with pride, like a lackey raised to a lord, he went up to him with bold and resolute steps, and standing before him with his hat on his head, demanded his sword in the name of the prince. It was delivered to him with a look of silent surprise; when, setting the point against the ground and putting his heel upon the middle of the blade, he snapped it in two, and let fall the pieces at the feet of Aloysius. This signal being given, two adjutants seized him by the collar, a third fell to cutting out the star on the breast of his coat, and another proceeded to take the ribbon from his shoulder, the epauletts from the uniform, and the

feather from his hat. During the whole of this amazing operation, which went on with incredible rapidity, among more than five hundred men who stood close round, not a single sound was to be heard, not a breath in the whole assembly. The terrified multitude stood fixt, with pallid countenances, and palpitating hearts, and with a death-like stare, round him, who, in this wretched condition—a singular spectacle of ridicule and horror!—past a moment that is only to be felt under the hands of the executioner. Thousands in his place would have fallen senseless to the earth at the first impulse of terror, but his robust nervous system, and his vigorous spirit, outstood this dreadful trial, and gave time for the horrors of it to pass and evaporate.

No sooner was this operation over, than he was conducted along the rows of innumerable spectators to the farther extremity of the place de parade, where a covered carriage stood waiting for him. He was ordered by dumb signs to get into it; an escort of hussars accompanied him.—The report of this transaction was soon spread over the residence; every window was opened, and all the streets were filled by persons, whom curiosity and surprise had brought from their habitations. A mob ran after the calvacade, who assailed the ears of the disgraced minion with the intermingled shouts of scorn and triumph, and the still more cutting repetitions of his name with terms of pity. At length he was got out of their noise, but a new scene of terror awaited him here. The carriage turned off from the high road, down an unfrequented long by-way—the way towards the place of execution; thither, by express order of the Prince, he was dragged slowly along. Here, after making him feel all the torments of the agonies of death, they turned again down another cross-road, much frequented by passengers. In the scorching heat of the sun, without any refreshment, destitute of human converse, he passed seven doleful hours in this conveyance, which stopped at last, as the sun went down, at the place of his destination, the fortress of Crumwall. Deprived of consciousness, in a middle state between life and death, as a fast of twelve hours and a constantly parching thirst had at last got the better of his gigantic force, they lifted him out of the vehicle—and he came to himself in a horrid dungeon under the earth. The first sight that presented itself to his opening eyes was the dreadful prison wall, against which the moon darted down some feeble rays, through a narrow crevice at the height of nineteen fathoms from the ground of his cell. At his side he felt a scanty loaf of bread and a pitcher of water, and near him a scattering of straw for his couch. In this condition he held out till the following noon; when, in the middle of the turret, a sliding shutter seemed to open of itself, through which presently two hands appeared, letting down a hanging basket with the same allotment of provision he had found beside him the day before. Now, for the first time since his fatal reverse, pain and anxiety forced from him these questions to the invisible person,—How he came here? and what crime he had committed? But no answer was returned from above: the hands

were withdrawn, and the shutter closed.—Without seeing a human visage, without even hearing a human voice, unable to guess at what might be the end of this deplorable stroke, in like dreadful uncertainty on the future and on the past, cheered by no genial ray of light, refreshed by no wholesome breeze, cut off from all assistance, and abandoned by common compassion, four hundred and ninety doleful days did he count in this place of condemnation, by the bread of affliction which was daily let down to him at noon in silent and sad uniformity. But a discovery he made soon after his confinement here, completed the measure of his distress. He knew this place.—He himself it was who, impelled by a spirit of base revenge, had built it afresh but a few months before for a brave and deserving officer, who, for having been so unfortunate as to fall under his displeasure, was here to pine away his life in sorrow. With ingenious barbarity he himself had furnished the means of making this dungeon a more cruel abode. Not a long time ago he had come hither in person to take a view of the building, and to hasten the work. For deepening his misery to the utmost extreme, it must so fall out in the order of things, that the very officer for whom this gloomy cell was prepared, should succeed to the post of the deceased commandant of the fortress; and, from a victim to his vengeance, should become the master of his fate. Thus vanished away his last sad comfort of self commiseration, and of charging fortune with injustice in loading him with such heavy calamities. To the sensible sensation of his misery was associated a raging self-aborrence, and the pain that is always most biting to stubborn hearts, to depend on the generosity of a foe, to whom he had never shewn any himself.

But this upright man was of a disposition too noble to harbor a mean revenge. The severity he was enjoined by his instructions to use towards his prisoner, cost many a struggle to his friendly spirit; but, as an old soldier accustomed to follow the letter of his orders with implicit precision, he could do no more than bewail his misfortunes. The forlorn wretch in the dungeon found an active helper in the person of the chaplain to the garrison; who, moved at the distress of the miserable captive, of which he had not till lately heard, and that now only by obscure and unconnected reports, immediately took up the firm resolution of doing somewhat for his relief. This worthy ecclesiastic, whose name I suppress with reluctance, thought he could nowise better comply with his pastoral office, than by turning now to the benefit of a poor unhappy man, who was capable of assistance by no other means.

As he could not obtain from the commandant of the fortress leave to visit the prisoner, he set out in person on the road to the capital, to present his request directly to the Prince. He made his genuflection before him, and implored his compassion in behalf of a miserable man, who was languishing in utter destitution of the benefits of Christianity, from which even criminals attained of the blackest enormities cannot justly be excluded, and perhaps verging on the horrors of def-

pair. With all the intrepidity and dignity which the sentiment of discharging our duty inspires, he demanded free access to the prisoner, who belonged to him as one of his flock, and for whose soul he was answerable to heaven. The good cause he was pleading gave him an irresistible eloquence, and as the first aspicature of the Prince, was somewhat abated by time, he granted him his request to go and comfort the prisoner by a spiritual visit.

The first human countenance that the wretched Aloysius had seen for a period of sixteen months, was the face of this ghostly comforter. For the only friend he had in the world, he was indebted to his misery: his prosperity had gained him none. The entrance of the preacher was to him the apparition of an angel. I make no attempt to describe his feelings. But, from this day forth his tears flowed in less abundance, as he saw himself pitied by one human being.

A ghastly horror seized the ecclesiastic on entering this cave of despair. His eyes rolled about in search of a man—when a grisly spectre crawled out of a corner to meet him, a place that looked more like the den of some savage monster than the sojourn of a human creature. A pale and death-like carcase, all colour of life departed from his visage, in which sorrow and despondency had worn large furrows, the haggard eye-balls fixt in one horrid stare, the beard and nails grown by long neglect to a heinous length, the clothes half rotted away, and the air about him charged with pestilential vapour from the total want of ventilation—in this condition did he find this darling of fortune; and all this had his adamantine health withstood! Shuddering with horror, and overpowered with compassion at the sight, the preacher ran immediately from the spot to the Governor, to draw from him a second boon in favor of the poor emaciated wretch, without which the former would stand for nothing.

But he, sheltering his refusal once more under the express letter of his instructions, the pastor generously resolved on an other journey to the residence, to throw himself once more on the clemency of the Prince: He declared, that he could not think of profaning the dignity of the sacrament so far, as to enter upon so sacred an act with his prisoner, until he was restored to the likeness of a man. This request was likewise graciously complied with; and from that time the prisoner might again be said to live.

In this fortress Aloysius still passed several years, but in a far more easy situation, after the short summer of the new favorite was gone by, and others had succeeded to the post, who were of humaner sentiments, or had no revenge to satiate upon him. At length, after a ten years confinement, the day of redemption appeared—but no judicial examination—no formal acquittal. He received his liberty from hands of Princely grace; at the same time that it was enjoined him to quit the country for ever.

Here, the accounts of his history forsake me, which I have been able to gather alone from oral tradition; and I perceive myself obliged to skip over a period of twenty years. During this space, Aloysius had begun his career afresh in the military services of foreign states, which led him also there to the brilliant eminence from whence he had been so dreadfully hurled at home. Time, at last, the friend of the unfortunate, who exercises a slow, but an indelible judgment, took up the cause of this unhappy victim. The years of passion were over with the Prince, and humanity began to soften his heart, as his whitening hairs admonished him of his mortality. Treading slowly the decline of life, he felt a hankering desire after the favorite of his youth. That he might compensate, as much as possible, to the old man the disasters he had heaped on him while young, he invited the exile, in friendly terms, to return to his country; to which Aloysius was by no means averse, as an ardent inclination to pass the remainder of his days in peace at home, had long dwelt in his heart. The meeting was attended on both sides with real emotion, the embrace was as warm and affecting, as if they had parted but yesterday.

It was not long ere Aloysius was seen again in full possession of all his former dignities—and the Prince repressed his inward aversion to give him a splendid compensation for what was past. But could he give him back the satisfaction he had before in these distinctions? could he revive the heart he had deadened for ever to the enjoyment of life?

For nineteen years, however, he enjoyed this bright evening of his days. Neither age nor adversity had been able to abate the fire of his passions, nor entirely subdue the hilarity of his spirits. At length he died—commander of the fortress where the state prisoners were kept.

STANZAS.

By WILLIAM GIFFORD, Esq.

Written two years after the Poem to a Tuft of Violets.

[See last Saturday's Museum.]

I WISH I was where Anna lies,
For I am sick of lingering here;
And every hour Affection cries,
Go and partake her humble bier.
I wish I could, for when she died,
I lost my all, and life has prov'd,
Since that sad hour, a dreary void,
A waste unlovely, and unlov'd.
But who, when I am turn'd to clay,
Shall duely, to her grave repair,
And pluck the ragged moss away,
And weeds "that have no business there?"
And, who with pious hand, shall bring
The flowers she cherish'd, snow-drops cold,
And violets, that unheeded spring
To scatter o'er her hallow'd mold?
And who, while memory loves to dwell,
Upon her name for ever dear,
Shall feel his heart with passion swell,
And pour the bitter, bitter tear?
I did it, and would Fate allow,
Should visit still, should still deplore;
But health and strength have left me now,
And I, alas! can weep no more.
Take then, sweet maid, this simple strain,
The last I offer at thy shrine;
Thy grave must then undeck'd remain,
And all thy mem'ry fade with mine.
And can thy soft persuasive look,
Thy voice that might with music vie;
Thy air, that every gazer took,
Thy matchless eloquence of eye.
Thy spirits, frolicsome as good,
Thy courage, by no ill dismay'd,
Thy patience by no wrongs subdu'd,
Thy gay good humor—Can they fade?
Perhaps—but Sorrow dims my eye:
Cold turf, which I no more must view;
Dear name, which I no more must sigh;
A long,—a last,—a sad adieu!

SONNET TO A WIFE.

FOR thee, best treasure of a husband's heart!
Whose bliss it is that thou for life art so,
That thy fond bosom bears a faithful part
In every casual change his breast can know—
For thee, whom virtuous passion made his choice,
Whom genius and affection made his pride,
Connubial rapture tunes his grateful voice,
And hails the mother dearer than the bride;
And tho' thy worth deserves a brighter palm
Than laureate hands round diadems entwine,
Love's simple chaplet happily may charm,
With truer, tenderer ecstacy, from mine!
And let me still but reign thy "bosom's lord,"
Be fame or wealth thy votary's reward.

EPITAPH ON A FRIEND.

TREAD softly o'er this hallow'd ground,
Pale Sorrow's child lies here;
Ye who have felt Misfortune's frowns
Here pause, and drop a tear:
And ye, who nought but pleasures court,
And bask in Fortune's ray,
Here, learn how vain are earthly joys,
How soon they fade away.
Here sleeps in peace, who often felt
Compassion's kindly flame;
Oft dropt a tear at Pity's shrine,—
A shade without a name.

CHINESE ARTIFICE.

THIS people, who have attracted, and with so much justice, an universal curiosity, are distinguished by an acuteness and cunning that is really wonderful, whether it be in promoting their own interest in general, or in extricating themselves in cases of sudden emergency.

A remarkable instance of this has been related by two authors of great credit, to this effect: "A certain Mandarin, the Visitor of a province, having acted some time in his government, of a sudden shut up his gates, and refused access to any person, pretending he was sick. A Mandarin, one of his friends, was greatly troubled at this, and with much difficulty obtained leave to speak with him. When he was admitted, he informed him of the discontent that was in the city, by reason that all public business was at a stand. The Visitor put him off with the same excuse of his sickness." "I see no sign of this," (answered his friend) but if your Lordship will be pleased to unfold to me the true cause, I will serve you in it at the hazard of my life." "Know, then, (replied the Visitor) that some person has stolen the Emperor's seal out of the cabinet where it used to be kept, leaving it locked, as if it had not been touched; so that if I would give audience, I am not able to seal dispatches. Now, should my negligence in the loss of the seal be discovered, I shall lose my government, if not my life. In this suspense, I am endeavoring to gain time, which, however, will buy little avail me, being more sensible than the people themselves of this delay of justice." The Mandarin readily perceiving how terrible his situation was, asked him if he had no enemy whom he suspected? He answered, "yes, that the Che-foo, or Governor of the city, had long borne a concealed malice against him, and would be now the first to inform the court of his misfortune." "Away then, my Lord, (quoth the Mandarin, in great haste) remove all your goods into the most secret part of your palace, and at night set fire to the empty apartments, calling out for help to quench the fire. Thither the Che-foo must of necessity repair with the first, this being one of the principal duties of his office. As soon as you see him among the people call out aloud to him, and consign to his care the cabinet thus shut up as it is; and if he maliciously crused the seal to be stolen, he will place it there, or you may accuse him of having lost it." The Visitor followed his advice and it succeeded so well, that the next morning the seal was restored to him.

A CURIOUS SPECIES OF FRAUD.

A Certain Dignitary purchased a sermon of a brother clergyman, which he delivered with great applause the Sunday morning following at his cathedral church. On the same evening he went to hear a sermon in an other church by the Rector, and judge of his surprise and mortification, when he found that it was VERBATIM, text and all, the same with that which he had delivered in the morning. Ashamed and confounded, he went, and thus abused the gentleman who sold it to him: "Villain, did you not engage that the manuscript sermon you sold me was ORIGINAL?" "You may depend upon it," said the other, "you had the ORIGINAL manuscript; that was only a copy, which I afterwards sold to the Rector."

HUNTING ANECDOTE.

A Former Duke of Grafton, in hunting, was one day thrown into a ditch; at the same instant a horseman, calling out, "Lie still, my Lord!" leaped over his Grace, and pursued his sport. When the Duke's attendants came up, he enquired of them who that person was? and being told that it was a young Curate in the neighborhood, his Grace replied—"He shall have the first good living that falls; had he stopped to take care of me, I would never have given him any thing as long as he had lived."

EPITAPH ON A LAWYER.

HERE lies the vile dust of the funullest wretch,
That ever the devil delayed to fetch:
And the reader will grant it was needless he should,
When he saw he was coming as fast as he could.

ANECDOTE.

THE Earl of Guildford being told that his large pair of gouty shoes had been stolen—"Well, well," said his lordship, with his usual pleasantry, "all the harm I wish the thief is, that the shoes may fit him."

IN sweet ELIZA you may find
The faithful generous friend,
With soft gentle manners kind,
Her thoughts to Heaven ascend,
The graces play within her eyes,
Love holds her empire there,
For why? She well knows how to prize
Virtues that are so rare.
O grant, propitious Fate! my lot,
That she be only mine,
All others then should be forgot,
My freedom I'd resign.

S.

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1799.

During the awful gulf on Tuesday evening, a Mr Moses Podd, carpenter, at work on Fort Jay, was struck dead with lightning, while in the house of Mr John Hook. The lightning entered the chimney, and went through various parts of the house, leaving violent marks behind. Two other men were dangerously wounded, one of whom is left quite deranged.

Besides the above, the brig Abby, Capt. Fisher, belonging to Mr Dwyer, lying at the Albany Basin, just ready to sail, had her main-mast shattered to pieces. Three horses were killed in the Bowery; and a house building by Mr Rapeljee, near the late Governor's, was considerably injured by the lightning.

Seven of the late prisoners, reputed to be old offenders, and who led the others in their late attempt to get off, made their escape on Tuesday evening, under cover of the darkness and storm. They were confined in separate cells, and we are told were naked when they left the prison.

A letter received in Philadelphia, from London, dated April 26, informs, That the Archduke Charles, after meeting with such signal advantages over the French, had crossed the Rhine and penetrated into Switzerland, as far as Basel, where he had his head quarters, to which the Swiss in great numbers were rallying.

Patrick Henry, Esq. of Virginia, one of the Envoys appointed at the last session of Congress, to treat with the French Republic, died on Thursday the 6th inst.

A letter from Rotterdam of April 28, says, the Emperor of Russia has embargoed all Hamburg vessels in his port, and demanded of the Imperial City, 60,000,000 marks banco; menacing it with an army in case of refusal. It is thought to be a political manœuvre to bring the King of Prussia to some decision; as he lately acted as the guardian of Hamburg.

Capt. King, of the Brandywine Miller, from Oporto, informs us, that since the Decree of the French Directory, calling in their privateers, they have, generally, carried their prizes into the small ports of Spain. Here they rest for their cruises. They say, if they go into French ports, they will be either embargoed or dismantled. By this it would seem that the Spaniards, who are co-operating with France, sanction what the Directory appear to condemn.

Capt. King further informs that the coast of Portugal swarms with French and Spanish privateers and piratical gun boats; and that all defenceless vessels that come in their way are sure to be made prizes of. [Daily Gaz.]

Extract of a letter from Capt. Wm. Penrose, master of the schooner Skjolabrand, (one of the Algerine fleet) to his friend in Philadelphia.

"Algiers, Feb. 17, 1799.

"I have met with an opportunity of informing you of my arrival at this port, by a Swedish frigate, which put in here last night. I had a very good passage from the Delaware, though a very wet one, being perfectly under water all the time. We made the run in 30 days, which was 10 days less than Capt. Maley, 5 days less than Capt. Smith, and 6 days less than Capt. Geddes; and was fortunate enough to fall in with no cruizers that we were afraid of. In the Straits, 6 large gun boats rowed off to us in a calm, under French and Spanish colours; but after firing a few shot, they thought it most prudent to retire. They then went and attacked two large ships and a Schooner, about 6 miles from us—we were then laying becalmed: one of the ships and the schooner they took, but the other ship

got clear, which proved to be the Five Brothers, capt. Phillips, of and from Boston, bound to Leghorn, carrying 12 six pounders and 40 men. Capt. Phillips informed me that the ship which had struck was from Boston also, bound to Leghorn, mounting 16 guns, but could not learn the captain's name. The schooner which was captured, was the Experiment, capt. Bender, of and from Philadelphia, bound to Gibraltar. The Algerine fleet which failed from Philadelphia are all safe arrived, except the ship Hero, capt. Robinson."

BOSTON, June 12.

Yesterday the schooner Phenix Capt. Gale, arrived here, in 45 days from Portsmouth, in Great Britain. Capt. G. informs, that on the 6th day after he failed from Portsmouth, an express Cutter spoke the Topaze frigate, the conveying ship, and informed the commander, that he had fallen in with the French fleet from Brest; and was bound direct to England to give the intelligence; and that on the receipt of the news, the Topaze directed the whole convoy to shift its course from northward to southward, and to shew no lights.

LONDON, April 26.

The Hamburg mail which arrived yesterday, brought us further intelligence from the different theatres of the war. The Austrians have, since the latter end of the last month, been every where victorious. The battle which was fought on the 5th inst. between Verona and Mantua, of which we have hitherto only received unofficial accounts, terminated in the complete defeat of the French, who lost 2000 taken prisoners, seven pieces of cannon, and an enormous number killed and wounded. The Austrians, it is said, stormed the French camp. This battle had been preceded by several actions, the conclusion of all of which was to the advantage of the Austrians; the most important of these actions began on the 30th, but was not finished till the 31st; it cost the French more than 2500 prisoners, besides a great number killed and wounded. This ill fortune obliged the Republicans to evacuate the port of Bussolengo on the 1st inst. and all those positions they had between the Adige and the Lake of Garda. Our private letters from the Austrian army in Italy, which bring us the account of these events, inform us too, that such is the depression felt in the French army, that they no longer keep their ground even against a much inferior force. On the 2d a sergeant and 17 men made 190 soldiers and 23 officers lay down their arms, and took them prisoners, near Villa Franca: similar instances have occurred in other places. In the affair of the 26th near Legnano, the French lost nearly 3000 killed and wounded, as the Austrians gave no quarter to the Poles of the legion of Dombrowski, who were engaged in that battle. The Austrian army were on the 3d inst. 60,000 strong; and these troops full of enthusiasm, are very confident of success; that 23,000 Russians are expected to join them in a few days. A great number of deserters, Piedmontese and Swiss, were daily flocking to them from the French army. Part of Piedmont and the whole of the States of the Church, were at open war with the French. Thirty thousand peasants of the Bresciense had, it was said, taken up arms, and risen against the French.

The Republican cause was considered in Italy as desperate. General Bellegarde had compelled the French to evacuate the whole of the Tyrol, and was pursuing them into the Grison country, whence we may expect, before long to see them driven. The Austrians had on the 4th, entered the Engadine, where they took 300 French prisoners, and three pieces of cannon. The cruelty and savages which the Republicans had exercised in the Tyrol, had been avenged by the peasantry on all the French parties which they met. The inhabitants of Italy, of the Tyrol, of the Grisons, and of Switzerland, are filled with such hatred against the Republicans, that they will prove both zealous and useful auxiliaries to the allies. It does not yet appear that General Hotze had as yet attempted any important enterprise against the French. On the 12th it was supposed at Hamburg, that this General was at Rhinebeck, but the fact was not certain; he will, no doubt, act in concert with the Archduke, whose head quarters were on the 10th still at Eugheim; but he was making every necessary preparation to pass the Rhine, and to enter Switzerland. As the French could not entertain any doubt that he had this intention, they have sent a great part of the army of the Danube into that country.

The accounts from Berlin are as late as the 18th. Private letters state, that there does not appear to be any prospect of the King of Prussia taking an active part in the campaign.

COURT of HYMEN.

THUS kindred souls we see will meet
In bands, when unions are sweet;
Tis perfect concord here:
Tho' fancy caught, 'twas reason lov'd,
Virtue in each, they've both approv'd,
And marriage will endure.

MARRIED

On Tuesday evening, the 11th inst. at East-Woods, by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. CORNELIUS SUYDAM, of that place, to Miss IDA RAFFLE, of Cow-Neck.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Ratoone, Mr. WILLIAM DODGE, Mate of the sloop Hunter, to Miss SUSAN WOOLY, of Great-Neck.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JAMES BELHARY, to Mrs. ANN M'WILLIAMS.

BETHESDA SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL,

PATERSON, NEW-JERSEY.

The house lately occupied as a Hotel.

BY the desire and approbation of several respectable families, Mrs. PHILLIPS has altered her plan, and has taken that large well known house at Paterson. Her terms are 45l. per annum, which includes Board, Spelling, Reading, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, the use of the globes, Plain Work, Marking, Darning, Embroidery, Cloth Work, Point Work, Filigree raised and flat, Paper Work, Print Work, Tambour, Muffin Work of every description, making Artificial Flowers, &c. &c. Several young Ladies of genteel Families are already engaged, and she has room for many more. She desires to acknowledge, with gratitude, the favours she has received from many families in New-York, and hopes still to meet with their patronage.

Further particulars may be known respecting the school by enquiring, of Mrs. Howe, at her Music Wart-House, Pearl-Street.

The Health, Morals and behaviour of the young Ladies, will be particularly attended to. They will not be allowed to walk out without sufficient attendance.

April 13.

54 6m.

JOHN I. POST, UPHOLSTERER,

Corner of Crane-Wharf, no. 225 Water-street.

HAS just received, a large assortment of coloured work, and white cotton Fringes, Tassels, Line, and Binding suitable to the same, which he will sell low.

Also—a general assortment of Paper Hangings, with borders suited to the same.

June 22.

64. 1f.

AN APPRENTICE.

WANTED, a smart active Lad of a good disposition, and reputable connections. For further particulars enquire at this Office.

FOR SALE,

A stout healthy BLACK GIRL, between 13 and 14 years of age, has had the small pox and measles. For further particulars enquire at this office. June 15.

Lottery.

TICKETS in the NEW-YORK STATE ROAD LOTTERY

Examined at this Office, no. 3 Peck Slip.

This day is published, complete in one volume,
The interesting NOVEL of the

Horrors of Oakendale Abbey,
price 6s.

Ambrosio, or the Monk:

A ROMANCE.

By M. G. LEWIS, Esq. Author of the Castle Spectre, &c.

Ormond: or the Secret Witness,
By the author of Wieland.



COURT of APOLLO.

THE PRETTY GIRL I LOVE.

JACK Oakham was a gallant Tar,
And doated on the lovely Poll,
Whose charms were like the Morning Star,
And radiant as the beams of Sol!
To live (and for each other) true,
They swore by ev'ry Saint above;
And Jack, wherever failing to,
Gave,--Here's the pretty Girl I love

It happened once they made a port,
Where Beauty held its magic reign
And each bold tar in am'rous sport
Forgot the perils of the main.
Round went the glass and jest, at whim,
The song and toast at ev'ry move;
But Jack, when'er they call'd on him
Gave,--Here's the pretty Girl I love.

Thus faithful Jack in ev'ry clime,
True to his Poll, dwelt on her charms;
And so arriv'd the happy time
When each were lock'd in other's arms;
Safe now they made the Nuptial Coail,
And Jack once more his worth to prove,
(When ask'd by friendship for his toil)
Gave,--Here's the pretty Girl I love.

For Preventing and Curing the Yellow Fever.

Dr. ANGELIS, from Italy,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public and his friends, he has for Sale, prepared by himself, **FOUR HERBS PILLS**.--Their peculiar virtues being a certain and infallible cure of the Malignant or Putrid Fever, and which are as universally known and approved, by the most eminent physicians and others of all ranks in Italy, where sometimes the same Malignant Fever prevails; but so dangerous, on account of the people taking these pills for preventing it immediately--they feel a pain in the head or stomach, or shortness of respiration.

Dr. ANGELIS, from long experience in febrile disorders, is convinced that they generally originate from an affection in the blood, which he can prevent by the use of his PILLS. He has, in former advertisements, particularized the various disorders which his medicines cure.

Dr. ANGELIS feels it his duty to assure the public, that the Infection originates in this country, and that it will exist in this city by the last of July next. He does not make this assertion to alarm the people; for he is certain that it is in his power to remove this dreadful calamity, by stopping the infection with trifling expence. Apply at no. 39 Barclay-street, June 15 63--

EDUCATION.

WILLIAM FIRSSON respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the

ACADEMY,

no. 47 Pearl-Street, late the Rev. Mr. Phillips's is again opened for the reception of Youth of both sexes, where are taught the following branches of education, viz. English grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, and Geography. The young ladies are taught plain and fine Needle works, by Mrs. Purdon, in a separate apartment. They beg leave to offer their grateful acknowledgements to those ladies who have hitherto patronized her school, and hope that by their united exertions, they will give ample satisfaction to those who may please to entrust their children to their care.

N.B. French, Music, and Drawing by eminent masters. A few young Ladies may be accommodated as Boarders.

ROBERT and JOHN SHARP

HAVE removed from no. 99 William-Street, to no. 93 Maiden Lane, the Store lately occupied by Messrs. Mallaby and Durand, where they have for sale a general assortment of **DRY GOODS**. April 20. 55--if

TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN

May be accommodated with Genteel Boarding and Lodging, at No. 60, Vesey-Street 61 if.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 76 PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK.

OFFERS the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash.

HAIR POWDER.

Best scented Marchalle,
do. Violet,
do. Bergamot,
do. Plain,

BROWN POWDER.

Marchalle,
Dutchess,
Bergamot,
Oris do,
Violet do,

POMATUMS

Marchalle,
Dutchess,
Vanille,
Elliotthope,

Milk-leaves,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Beas Gicase.

SCENTS.

Musk,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Tame,
Rosenmary.

SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne,
Hungary,
Lavender,
Honey water,
Milk-leaves,

Camry,
Bergamot,
Aquebade, for swellings,
blisters, contusions, cuts,
scars, &c.

Orange flower,
Rose,
Noujou,
Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearie,
Eft Antiscorbutic, for the
gums.

Syrup Pectoral, for cold,
cough, and consumption.
The genuine Balsam of Life,
which will expel all pains
of the head and Stomach.

Pectoral Lozenges.
Peppermint do.

SHAVING SOAPS.

Best Naples,
Shaving Powder,
Eft. of Soap,
Wiedfor,
Italian Squares.

Superfine Pearl Powder,
Superfine Rouge,
Lip Salve,
Silk Puffs,
Swandown Puffs,

Combs of all kinds,
Comb Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,
Tooth Powder,
Opist do,

Writing paper,
Wax, Wafers,
Ink-powder, Quills,
Blacking balls,

Tupee Iron,
Shaving boxes and brushes,
A variety of other articles.

Just imported from London and for sale at H. CARLIAT'S Book-Store and Circulating Library, 153 Broadway, a few copies of the following new, scarce and interesting **NOVELS**.

ABBEY OF ST ASAPH; Abstract, a character from life; Abbey of Clugney; Agnes de Coucy; Amorin and Zahida; Animated Skeleton; Anna, or the Welch Heiress; Anomoe; Ashton Priory; Augusta Deshaigh; Audley Fortescue; Auteubain Castle; Baron of Mantow; Bungay Castle; Captain and Miss Rivers; Captive; Castle of St Donats; Castle of Zetaw; Charles Townley; Cicely, or the Rose of Raby; Clermon; Count de Hoenferm; Countess of Hennebon; Cousins of Shiraz; Duffeldorf; Edmund of the Forest; Elfrida, or Paternal Ambition; Eliza Perrey; Ellinor, or the World as it goes; Emily Montague; Euphemia; Former of Ingleswood Forest; Fountains from Life; Fate of Stacey; Godfrey de Hastings; Miss Greville; Hermione, or the Orphan Sisters; House of Tyman; Irish Heiress; Lady Woodford's Memoirs; Knights, or Sketches of the Heroic Age; Man as he is; Heruifrong, or Man as he is not; Maurice; Melbourne; Mole Ghoss; Myseries Elucidated; Myrtick Warring; Mythe Cattle; Neapolitan; Palmira and Emance; Phedora, or the Forest of Minsky; Plain Sense; Prince of Leory; Probable Incidents; Robina; Rosenmont; Cille; Scimpoma; Sicilian; Solemn Injunctions; Stage Coach; Step Mother; Stranger; Statira, or the Mother; Traditions; a legendary tale; Vale of Glendora; Walden Abbey; Women as they are; Zelta in the Desert. Also for sale, and published by H. Carliat, Children of the Abbey, Wieland, Ormond, Zimmermann on National Pride, &c. In the press, the Beauties of the Studies of Nature, by St. Pierre. Regular Catalogues of all the other books, English and French, in the store, are made for communication, and the characters of Novels may be known when wanted.

CHEAP BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs. Wentworth is about to open one in Stamford, in a very healthy Pleasant Situation, and will take six young Misses as Boarders. Spelling, Reading, writing, plain Sewing, and Needle Work, will be taught. The terms is 75 Dollars a year for particular enquire of William Fitch New-York, or to John W. Holly, in Stamford. May 1, 1799.

PORTER, &c.

Hibbert's Brown Stout,
do. Porter
Burton and Taunton Ale.
Philad. & N. York Porter,
do. do. Ale
Newark Cider.

Of the first quality, by the
single dozen, twelve, or
quantity.

Also,

Madeira Wine, White and Red Port, Claret, Sherry, Lif-
bon, &c.

For sale by William M. Hitchcock, & Co.

No. 200 Water-Street, fronting Beekman-Slip.

NB. Porter and Cider for exportation, put up in the
best manner, on accommodating credit, for approved
notes. May 25. 60 if

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS James McClaughry, by an assignment or
instrument of writing, bearing date the 1st day of May
one thousand seven hundred and ninety eight, did assign,
transfer, and let over unto Henry Felthousen, a certain in-
denture of lease, and all and singular the premises therein
contained; which lease contains all that certain lot of
ground, situate, lying and being in the seventh ward of the
city of New-York, and known and distinguished in a cer-
tain map or chart thereof made among other lots, by Cal-
tuner Th. Goerck, by Lot number 495. Bounded westerly
in front by Second-Street, easterly in the rear by lot num-
ber 2, northerly by lot no. 496, and southerly by lot no.
494--Containing in breadth in front and rear each 25 feet,
and in length on each side 75. To have and to hold the
same from first day of May 1796 for 20 years, under cer-
tain covenants, rents and conditions in the lease annexed to
the said mortgage mentioned and contained: Provided
nevertheless that if the said James should pay to the
said Henry fifty dollars on the first day of November last,
pursuant to a certain sealed bill, bearing even date with the
said assignment, then the said assignment was declared to be
void; but if default should happen to be made in the full
payment, then the said Henry was declared to have full
power to sell and dispose of the said lease and premises at
auction. And whereas default hath been made in the
payment of the said money. Now therefore notice is
hereby given that the said indenture of lease and premises,
and all right and title of the said James thereto will be
sold at public auction on the premises, on the tenth day of
September next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day,
for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due
on the said bill. Dated this 7th day of March 1799.

49--6m.

HENRY FELTHOUSEN.

At a Court of Chancery, held at the City Hall in the city
of New-York, the seventh day of May, in the year of
our Lord 1799.

PRESENT

the Hon. Robert R. Livingston, Esq. Chancellor.
John Palmer,

vs.

James Greenleaf.

FORASMUCH as it appears to this Court that a bill hath
been filed therein by the said complainant against the
said defendant, whereupon process of subpoena to appear
and answer hath been duly issued and returned, and the said
defendant, James Greenleaf, hath not caused his appearance
to be entered in this suit, as according to the rules of the
court the same ought to have been done, in case the said
process had been duly served; and an affidavit having
been made to the satisfaction of this court that the said de-
fendant, James Greenleaf, resides out of this State, to wit,
in the City of Washington, in the State of Maryland.
Whereupon it is ordered, on motion of Mr Troup, of coun-
sel for the complainant, that the said defendant, James
Greenleaf, do appear in this court, on or before the twen-
tieth day of July next, and in default thereof that the said
complainant's bill of complaint be taken pro confesso, to
the end that such decree may be made in the premises as
to this court shall appear just and right: And it is further
ordered, that a copy of this order, within twenty days
from the date hereof, be inserted in at least two of the
public news papers printed in the State of New-York for
the space of eight weeks successively.

Extract from the minutes,

58--81

Peter R. Livingston, Register.

Printed and Published by
JOHN HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peak Slip.